at right angles to the road we were on, and we pushed forward with might and main to reach it ere the rebels passed the junction.

The writer, being young and active, forged to the front, and crossing an old field was soon at the crossing, with a dozen comrades. Casting our eyes down the road to the south we saw but a few hundred yards away a large force of rebel cavalry pushing up the road toward us. On perceiving us they put spurs to their horses and began firing at us,

YELLING FOR US TO HALT. We had made up our minds never to surcender if it could possibly be avoided, and although worn out with our continued marching, skulking, running and fasting, having had nothing to est since the morning of the 10th,-this was the 12th,-we determined to make another run for it. Nerved se we were by the excitement, we made quite a spurt before exhausted nature gave

The greater number of the comrades who were with us at the cross-roads were cut off by the rebels and forced to surrender, poor fellows, after all their efforts. The stoppage of the rebels for the purpose of picking up these poor fellows was a digression which resulted tavorably for us, enabling us to put a greater distance between ourselves and our whatever fate had in store for him, when his | length of them were cars were greeted by a familiar voice:

"Hello, Sergeant, is that you?" Looking around I espied a stalwart Sergeant named Dowell, of Co. E of my regiment, who, astride of a diminutive mule, was skurrying along as best he could. Seeing my condition he told me to

him on the mule, which I cheerfully did, and when we were both on board the donkey's ears were about all that could be seen of him

-but it beat walking "all hollow." We now began to see the rebels again pursuing us. It was nearly a mile to the timber, and our mule began to show signs of distress. Serg't Dowell sprang off, and catching by the stirrup-leather trotted alongside, and when he got fagged I sprang off, and thus alternately we walked and rode until the poor little mule actually fell from exin my heart for Serg't Dowell and the little town. mule. I never hear an old comrade say "Here's your mule" that I do not recall my adventure on this one.

We were very near the timber when our mule played out, and being much refreshed by the ride, we quickly reached its welcome shade, and were soon out of reach of cavalry. We continued to move on parallel with the road, but at such a distance that though we could see or hear the rebels moving past, we were unseen by them.

PULL OF REBELS.

Lamar was situated in a beautiful valley, with high hills on the north and south. The road which we wished to travel led through the town and crossed the valley from north to south, thence winding up a long hill on the south side. How were we to get across the valley without being seen by the enemy? This was the all-absorbing

We concluded to go a little west and creep down the hill to the valley, and then make a run for it again-the valley being about a quarter of a mile wide. Cautiously we crawled along until we reached the bottom of the hill, as yet undiscovered. The rebels, we thought, were riding around through the little city, boasting of their great victory, and answering the thousands of onestions that were put to them by the friend or foe. A trooper rode up, the column sympathizing citizens, which of course made | being halted, and asked in language more | we left on the ground next morning, killed by the soldiers less watchful. At last, after forcible than elegant: taking a look in every direction, we sprang out into the dead level, with nothing to hide us from view, and rushed forward with all the speed that was in us, expecting every minute to hear the rebel yell which would tell that we were discovered.

We had nearly reached the hill on the opposite side and there was no sign to indi- the second speaker told him this was the Gencate that we were seen, and had begun to eral's body-guard, and that the General was slacken our pace, thinking we

WOULD NOT BE DISCOVERED at all, when all at once such a yell broke out in Lamar as I hope never to hear again. Hastily looking back we saw horsemen filing out of town, others burrying to horse and joining in the hot pursuit of two insignificant Yankee Sergeants.

We realized that the race was not yet ended and sprang forward like hunted deer. determined to outwit them, outrup them, or | few remaining stragglers ere they could reach in some way to clude them. We felt that if | Memphis; that he had but three rounds of amwe could reach the steep hillside ahead of our pursurers we would have the advantage of them, as they were on horses. We strained every nerve, and it seemed as if our hearts were beating like trip-hammers. The perspiration rolled off our faces like rain. The covered in spots with stunted "Jack-oaks' six | alry, or eight feet high, and some rocks. We dodged from one object to another to bide ourselves from the rebels, who, finding we had gained a cover abend of them, galloped back up the after they had made a detour of about a half which wound up and around the kill to the passed over, when we resumed our march.

AND INTERCEPT US

as we would attempt to cross the road to reach the summit, which we knew to be road to Memphis.

steep for them to ride up directly behind us, and by the time they could follow the road. reach the top of the hill and get around to which now seemed doubly sweet to us. We

reached the road luckily ahead of our pursuers, but so near that they discovered us and began to empty their carbines at ps We had but a bule way to go now to reach the summit, but the rebels, halting beneath us sent their bullets uncomfortably close, and we began to fear that that we would yet be "winged." Just as we arrived within a few feet of the top of the hill, crawling through the bushes as fast as possible, we were astounded to hear a voltey fired directly over our heads, and the bullets

WHIZZING SPITEFULLY BY US.

We felt sure that all was lost. We crouched down as close to the ground as possible, feeling that the fast-gathering darkness was our best protection, and possibly by lying low we might yet escape. We heard the rebels advancing on foot, part of them riding up the road. Again our ears were greeted with a volicy from above, and whiz went the bullets over our beads. This was answered by a rebel yell below us, and we realized that some of our pursuers had been hit by the bullets.

We began to hope the shots were from Yankee gons. But whose troops were they? We could not even conjecture. At length turbed! we made ourselves known, and were told to "come on." We gladly obeyed the order. and on arriving at the top we tound ourselves surrounded by a group of Grierson's cavalry, who had seen us make the run across the valley. They had been lying on top of the bill rosting their horses, where they commanded a good ontlook ever the surrounding country, with no danger of being seen themselves. They had seen the rebels ride out of town to capture us, and although they were three to one of our boys. the latter determined to

HELP US TO ESCAPE.

Throwing ourselves prone upon the earth, we got a few minutes of much-needed rest, when we were told by the cavalry that the reis had recovered from the surprise of their two volleys and were advancing. They advised us to pull out as fast as possible, while they would stay, make a show of resistance, and delay the rebels as long as they could. As they had but a few rounds of ammunition left, they dared not expend it uselessly. So away we went again through the mnd, splash, splash, through the darkness. We heard an occasional shot in the rear, showing that Grierson's boys were on the alert and fulfilling their promise

Ere long we heard the rapid galloping of porses, and, as they drew nearer, the rattle of cavalry sabers. We knew that our defenders had been forced to fall back, and that in a few m-nutes at most they would pass us, and there would be no protection

BETWEEN US AND OUR ENEMIES.

We got out of the road in the bushes, very careful to keep as near the timber as possible, stars visible, and the dense shade intensified the terrible darkness which bung over us.

Soon we heard the last of our cavalry pass out of hearing in the distance, but we dared not enter the road, for we knew the rebels would follow in close pursuit. Away back in the gloom we heard the advancing rebels moving rapidly but cantiously, and soon the head of the troop was abreast of us, boisterously swearpursuers. The writer ran until he felt be ing and boasting of the deeds of the past two others to bind up and heal the country's bleedmust fall by the rondside and submit to days, little realizing that almost within arms'- ing wounds.

THE TWO VANKER SERGEANTS whom they had chased a few hours before, but

who at this time had but little fear of them, as they felt that Providence had spread about them for their protection night's sable mantle. The rebels kept passing for about half an hour, being perhaps a brigade in strength. After we felt sure they had passed-rear-guard and all-we ventured back into the road and found that we could travel much more easily and rapidly than in the bushes, where every few uniquies we ran against a tree or astride a sapling, or occasionally found ourselves fast

entangled in a grapevine. We hurried along and soon came within hearing of the rebel rear. We halted, fearing that they might have done the same, and we would run into their clutches. At length their voices died out in the distance and we again moved forward. At a fork of the road we found that the rebels had taken the right-hand, which suited us exactly, as we knew the left hapstion. I shall always have a warm place | led almost directly to the railroad near German-

With lighter hearts we hurried on and began ahead of us, representing

engaged in the expedition; among the rest the jolly Sutler of the 93d Ind. We moved along together quite cheerfully until about 3 o'clock in the morning. Then tired nature had done about all she could for us. We had for our famishing bodies, and it was about as | Winter of '64-5. much as we could stand up under. One by one Just before sundown we came out to the the boys dropped on the ground by the roadedge of the timber, and found we were on a side, unable to prolong the struggle. At 3 while trying to steal through Hood's lines at wringing their arms us at Vicksburg as a Sanitary Commissioner. anticipate emergencies and know how to act in hill near the town of Lamar, which seemed o'clock only a dozen of us were left, and we Nashville on Dec. 2, 1864, I knew full well that | wildly in the air, with cries most heartrend- | The father's arms were both badly scalded, and | the road a short distance, we found a small tree, and lay down around it.

It seemed that I had not more than closed my eyes until I was awakened by a

FEARFUL BACKET IN THE BOAD. The woods seemed full of troops -cavalry, but who they were I had no means of knowing. They were cursing at a terrible rate. I found all my comrades sleeping like dead men, and it was with great difficulty that I could arouse them. As the noise at the roadside struck their ears they become suddenly alert. I told them I would creep out to the road and endeavor to find out who they were, and return and report. Taking my bearings as best I could in the darkness, so that I might find my way back, I started and reached the road on a slightly elevated piece of ground through which the road had been cut, and standing directly above the troops I listened intently to their conversation. that I might determine whether they were corral and thrown out to us as though we were

"Whose d-d cavalry is this?" The answer came back out of the darkness: "The 10th Mo., you d--d fool."

I was no better satisfied as to who they were than before, as I knew the rebels had a 10th Mo. as well as we; but in a moment all my doubts were set at rest by the first speaker say- from that purgatory to that hell of hells at Aning be was looking for Gen. Grierson, when

I at once called my comrades and they hurried to me. We entered the road at the head of the halting cavalry column, where sat glorions old Gen. Grierson. He seemed surprised to see us come out of the wood, and remarked that he didn't think there was a single infantget as far toward Memphis as possible, for at daylight the rebels, who were close in the rear,

would make a determined effort to capture the

munition left, and therefore could do but little

Thanking him for his kindness we pushed on, but many of the boys were too much overcome to go further, and dropped out one by one until on reaching Germantown, on the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, only two of rebels gamed rapidly on us, but at last we us were left. About 9 o'clock we saw Grierson reached the hill ahead of them. We found it | pass across the road in our rear, with his cav-

> THE REBELS IN CLOSE PURSUIT. firing and yelling like fiends. We knew they must recross the railroad again ahead of us,

walley a few hundred yards to strike the road mile. We concealed ourselves until they both Turning a short bond in the road we saw a soldier approaching, and, realizing that no

friend would be coming from that direction alone, concluded that he was a rebel who had seen us, had dismounted, and was coming to covered with a dense forest for miles on the capture us. We hastily made up our minds that no single rebel could capture us alive, al-Realizing what their game was, we re- though unarmed. The idea of having to march doubled our efforts to cross the road before the dreary road back to Guntown, over which they could cut us off. We believed that if we had so wearily plodded for days and nights, we got across ahead of them the hill was too nerved us to desperation. The road was ballasted with stone, so gathering up a good solid one in each hand we marched on toward the where we were we hoped to be in the brush | knew we were within about 30 miles of Memon the other side, and, sinclded by the dark- phis. We were close enough to see the color

" Hello, boys; where are you going?" On being answered "Memphis" he laughed, and remarked that we would be a long time cetting there if we continued in that direction. We perceived that he wore what was once blue,

SMEARED WITH THE "SACRED SOIL" Mississippi and Tennessee that in color it would pass muster very readily for Confederate gray. On inquiry who he was he told us belonged to the 95th Ohio, which was one of the regiments of our old brigade. We told him we were going the right way, but he insisted he was right, and in proof said he was marching alone on the road toward Memphis, and had become so worn-out and sleepy that he at last lay down on the railroad, and to prevent his making any mistake when he awoke, had lain down, he said, "with his face toward divided the forlorn C. S. A. from our Cansan. Memphis." We could hardly convince him that he had turned around in his sleep.

My story is about ended. We soon met cars oaded with troops with our own noble old Gen. A. J. Smith at their head, and the rebels were seen no more. We felt as no writer on earth can describe. To meet our own gallant Sixteenth Corps was enough to make us happy, and a General who we knew would take care of us. Then, to realize that danger was past and rest at hand, and that we could sleep undis-

[The end.]

The Brand on Cain

was not more fearful than are the marks of skin diseases, and yet Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery " is a certain core for all of them. Blotches, pimples, eruptions, pustules, scaly incrustations, lumps, inflamed patches, salt-rheum, tetter, boils, carbuncies, ulcers, old sores, are by its use healed quickly and perma-

BY FIRE AND FLOOD.

The Awful Disaster to the Steamer Sultana,

By Which 1,700 Ex-Prisoners of War Lost Their Lives.

BY J. WALTER ELLIOTT, CAPTAIN, CO. F, 44TH U. S C. T., ARAB, ALA.

The explosion of the steamer Sultana's boilers is perhaps the most remarkable calamity in the record of western navigation, and had it occurred at any other time would have made the most indelible and appalling impression on the while I minds of the whole American people ever produced by any disaster in our land. Insatiste so that we might be guided by the passing war had robbed the cradle and the grave troops in the proper direction. There were no throughout this whole Southland, while in chair, and dirges of the pine and cypress mingled with tears shed at the family altar. Appomattex had produced a scene the most significant in all the annals of war for the chivalrous manner in which the capitulation was made and received. And now the whole civilized world stood awe-struck at the assassination of him who could have done more than all

Twenty-five hundred men, who had been nourned as dead, had been restored from the grave, had written home from Vicksburg, and were buoyant with high bopes of a speedy reo'clock on the morning of April 26, 1865, seven | in the joy of the rounion. miles above Memphis, while running at full home, the Sultana

EXPLOPED HER POILERS, cutting the cabin, harricane-deck and texas in twain; then took fire, and in 10 or 15 minutes burned all except the hull, which drifted down and lodged on a towhead, with some 60 persons hanging to the hogehains for life.

I have seen Death's carnival in the vellowfever and the cholera-stricken city, on the ensanguined field, in hospital and prison, and on the rail; I have, with wife and children clinging in terror to my knees, wrestled with the midnight cyclone; but the most horrible of all were the sights and sounds of that hour. The to run across stragglers of our army who were prayers, shrieks and groams of strong men and helpless women and children are still ringing in my ears, and the remembrance makes me shudder. The sight of 2,000 ghostly, pallid faces upturned in the chilling waters of the But to the narrative. Where shall I begin? flames and lifting them to the upper decks.

resolved to take a nap. Drawing away from a recognition would be swiftly followed by a jug, they rush pell-mell over the guard into he was otherwise injured. The son put two the 60 autograph albums gotten up by my companions in Castle Reed will attest it.

Shall I tell of the march over ice and snow; the wading of deep streams from Nashville to Dixon, two miles below Cherokee, on the Memphis & Charleston Railroad; the suffering from cold and exposure in the dead of Winter, and from hunger, when I bought a bushel of cornmeal for

THIRTY-TWO DOLLARS IN GREENBACKS. and then eating not half what I craved, but dividing with my fellows; of seeing a wagon load of corn in the ear, driven into the prisona lot of fattening hogs; of the number of dead eating raw corn after a four days' fast; of my confinement, without food, for a day and night in a close, crowded box-car, in which fresh horse dung was half a foot deep; of the indignities, the humiliations and cruelties heaped upon us by cowards playing Provost-Marshal; by his brothers of royal blood, who were ken- seemed inevitable. elled, fed and guarded by one of the C. S. A.'s

to our fate. REFUSING TO EXCHANGE because it would be exchanging able-bodied soldiers for us, who were starved until we could be of no service! With what deep pathos we often in concert sang the Crimean Prison song:

We have met neath the bending rafter, The walls around are bare, But from the peals of laughter You would not think the dead were there.

CHORUS. Then stand to your glasses steady, This world is a world of sighs, Here's a glass to the dead already, Hurrah for the next man that dies

Formken by the land which here us.

Betrayed by the one we find, The weak ones have gone before us, We, the stronger, are left behind, How, day by day, through long weary weeks each of us watched his fellows slowly but surely starving to death, and already mourned as dead by fond loved ones at home. "Get ready for exchange," came the order. Oh! the out. How each of us laughed and cried. shook hands with and hugged his fellows, and joining hands in a circle, in good old Metho-

singing "Rally Round the Flag, Boys." The by of that good hour more than repaid for all past tribulations. Sixty-five officers formed in line awaiting orders, "Behold death on a pale horse," says that grand old soldier, Gen. Noble, of Bridgeport, Conn., as Capt. Wirz enters the stockade takably butternut. As we approached be ac- pitiable sight city life in its worse phases never pick up those floating by from seven miles and their names returned to me. Gradu

list campreeting-altarstyle, as we all joined in

BEGRIMED AND BLACKENED by exposure, without a pretense of protection from Summer's sun or Winter's rain; all weak and lean from starvation; many, too feeble to take care of themselves, were literally incased in scales, beneath which were myriads of living vermin eating all vitality away. Two I saw doubled up and scarred all over, having been literally torn in pieces by the dogs, because they attempted to escape from the devil's do-

main. We left a good many poor fellows dead along our entire route. Thrice derailed, twice we had two cars wrecked, crippling a good number of the boys. On March 26 we hailed the glorious flag of our country as it floated on the breeze. Tears flowed at sight of that proud emblem, while Big Black River, Jordan-like, We crossed; we gathered at the river; we sang and danced and rested under the shade of the trees. Out from the gates of hell-out from

the jaws of death-going home. On our arrival at prison camp, six miles in rear of Vicksburg, we received a glorious welcome and invitation to" take something"; that is, we were taken to the Commissary, where barrel after barrel of pickled-cabbage was rolled out and the heads knocked in, and we, marching round and round, gobbled out and ravenously devoured the cabbage and licked the vinegar from our fingers, the sweetest dainty to my bleeding gums that ever I tasted. We feasted on pickles.

Next day we exchanged our filthy rags for clean clothing, wrote home, rested and feasted. | night so hideous? Soon other detachments arrived from Andersonville. We were in charge of Col. Henderson, C. S. A., held for exchange, but within the Federal lines. Then came the surrender and the assassination, followed by a clamor on our part to be mustered out, or at least no longer

HELD AS PRISONERS OF WAR

-about 2,500-embarked on the Sultana for St. | but my attention was devoted especially to a Louis, together with a good many passengers, crowded, jammed and packed on all the decks and guards and in the cabin. But what cared the survivors of Andersonville-the war was

over and we were going home. Nothing unusual occurred until we reached Memphis, although I had suffered much from fear of the boys crowding to one side of the boat and capsizing her. One instance in particular: while at Helena a photographer was "taking" the boat, and each soldier seemed to be bent on having his face discernible in the picture. I entreated and exhorted prudence, while I sat on the roof, my feet pendant and my hands on a float, momentarily expecting a capsizing and sinking.

Each night the cabin was filled with a row of double-deck cots. I had been fortunate in securing one of these, but on the night previous | wish I could swim! Now comes a Confederate to reaching Memphis I suddenly conceived and executed the purpose of making a stranger, whose name I never knew-our Commis- rescue. With great effort, and danger to himsary Sergeant in parolo camp-occupy my cot | self, he drags the stiffened and SPENT THE NIGHT IN A CHAIR.

The boat lay at the Memphis wharf discharging freight, and the cots were being almost every Northern home there was a vacant | placed, when my friend of the night before came to me and asked if I had a cot. I pointed to my hat, placed on one to hold it. He said that one was in a hot, unpleasant and dangerous place over the boilers, and that he had reserved one for me in the ladies' cabin; that I had my way the night before, and he must have his way now.

"Give it to some poor fellow who had none last night," I said; but a moment afterward he came and told me he had removed my hat to the cot selected by him, and that I would have languishing in Southern prisons, liftle hoping to take that or none. Soon I retired to the cot, to ever reach home again, and who had been | read until weary, fell asleep, was partly aroused by the boat leaving the wharf a little after | foot and clad only in red shirt and drawers. midnight, but relapsed into sweet slumber, dreaming of the loved ones at home-a motherunion with friends. But, alas! "In the midst | less daughter, a noble, Christian mother, two of life we are in death." At the hour of 2 devoted sisters, and my brothers. How I reveled

A report as of the discharge of a park of arspeed in the channel, while the 2,500 human | tillery, a shock as of a railroad collision, and I | know not whether he survived, but rather think beings on board were sweetly dreaming of am sitting bolt upright, straining my eyes and he did. McLoyd was a private in an Illinois stretching my arms out into the Egyptian | regiment. At Shiloh he lay for three days and darkness; face, threat and lungs burning as if | nights, disemboweled, refusing to succumb to immersed in a boiling cauldron. Crash, crash | wounds, pelting rains, exposure on the cold fall the chimneys on the roof! Oh, that I could ground, and fasting. The Surgeons took him shake off this horrible nightmare! But now up, restored his bowels and sewed up the from all around rise shricks, cries, prayers and | wound. Another battle, and he had one thigh groans. Have I awakened in the dark regions | so badly shattered that in healing he found of the lost? I spring to my feet, hastily dress, himself badly crippled for life, and was then start forward, groping my way between the discharged. He told me that after he had state-room doors and the cots, to learn what has struggled for a good while in the water he behappened.

Suddenly I find a vawning opening in the saved by floor. I pause in doubt and uncertainty for a second, when the scene lights up from below, disclosing a picture THAT BEGGARS ALL DESCRIPTION-

mangled, scalded human forms heaped and piled amid the burning debris on the lower deck. The cabin, roof and texas are cut in | child, and in doing this saved his own life. Mississippi, as I looked down on them from the twain; the broken planks on either side of the boat, is a picture that haunts me in my dreams. break projecting downward, meeting the raging | knight of the gray? How he dignified "the Memory, with faultless faithfulness, reproduces | Women and little children in their nightbeen two days and nights without sleep or food a thousand pictures of the dark days of the clothes, brave men who have stood undaunted ble from true royalty of heart. Would that I We observe it was an advantage at that time on many a battlefield, all contribute to the knew his name. Captured and paroled in October; ordered | confusion and horror of the scene as they sudon duty without exchange, and again captured | denly see the impending death by fire, and | North Madison, Ind., whose father had joined | stances it is not to be supposed Joseph could drumhead court-martial and my execution. the dark, cold waters of the river; while the life-preservers on his father and one on him-Therefore I assumed the name and command | "old soldier" is hastily providing for himself | self, and they hastily got upon a state-room of one Capt. David E. Elliott, of Co. E, 75th anything that will finat-tables, doors, cots, Ind., who I knew was with Sherman on his partition-planks-anything, everything, What | boat, struck the door, knocking father and son march to the sea, and never until I had shaken a worse than Babel of confusion of sights off and separating them. The sou was taken in Vs. 12, 13, 20, a direct revelation from the dust of the Confederacy from my feet did and sounds as each seeks his own safety, re-I disclose my identity to friend or foe-and gardless of others. Where is the cot of my selection a few hours previous, and where its was inquiring and searching for his father. occupant? Ask of that holocaust below. "There Together he and I opened more than a hunis a Divinity that shapes our ends."

"Captain, will you please help me?" I turned in the direction of the voice, so olite, so cool and calm amid this confusion. There, on the head of the last cot on this side the breach, which was covered with pieces of the wreck, sat a man, bruised, cut, scalded in real name and command. Here we met Erwin, a United States scout, who had been the senior various places, both ankles broken and bones protruding. With his suspenders he had improvised tourniquets for both legs, to prevent | man his father's watch, a very valuable gold bleeding to death.

"I am poweriess to help you; I can't swim," I replied. But he answered, "Throw me in the river is all I ask, else I shall burn to death here. I called Capt. Coleman, of Lafayette, whom I never saw afterward, and we bore McLoyd

THREW HIM OVERBOARD. I then got hold of a life-preserver for myself of our sejourn at Cahaba, Ala.; of our removal | just as a frightened maiden in nightgown only | aunt of my deceased wife, who had seen my rushed past me. I seized her as she was leaping dersonville, presided over and improved upon from the guard, and called the chambermaid, fort below. daily by his Satanic Majesty's most loyal rep- | who put my life-preserver on the girl. I then had resentative on earth, Capt. Wirz, ably assisted | no chance for escape, as I thought, and death | afterward I was hailed at every turn, "Captain,

aft and

I worked and toiled to my very utmost to tion for us and take us home." So I gathered most trusty Licutenants, with a picked com- assist others, until all was done that I could do, up the boys-all who were able to be moved. mand, scarcely second to the historic Old Guard? Then the thought occurred to me that it was about 250-and shipped them for Cairo. We Oh! the long and dreary Winter in prison; the | my duty to make an effort to save myself. I | had a dozen or more scalded men laid on the my of cowards clothed with a little brief and that he could not swim. "Then let us die to- the well in barracks and the wounded in hosthority; the stench of rotten meat, of which gether," said one. "Well," replied the other. we had not half enough to eat; the bitter, bit- and, embraced in each other's arms, they leaped, ter feeling that our country had abandoned us sank, and the muddy waters closed over them. at early dawn of the day following. We had had I saw others, blinded by the explosion, leap rothing to cat for 24 hours, and there was no into the fire and die.

I now cast about me for something I could to have been appropriated. I tried to impro- breakfasted them. vise a life-preserver out of a stool. I threw a mattress overboard; it floated and was at oace | be sent thence to Indianapolis they would be caught on to by several who were struggling in | kept for debt owing by one road to the other. the water. I got another mattress, and slipping but on my personal pledge to return the down a fender onto the taffrail I dropped it, | coaches we got them, which pledge the Superinbut it no sooner touched the water than four | tendent at Indianapolis cheerfully redeemed. men seized it, turned it over, and it went under | From Mattoon I wired the Mayor of Terre as I jumped. Down, down I went into the Haute, and also Gov. Morton. Terre Haute chilly waters. Some poor drowning wretch gave us a dinner worthy of my grand old nawas clutching at my legs, but putting my hands | tive State. At Indianapolis we found ambudown to release myself, and vigorously treading lances in waiting for the disabled, and a good water, I rose strangling to the surface, my supper prepared for all. Here I surrendered scalded throat and lungs burning with pain. | my charge, and, completely worn out by my The mattress was within reach, with only one | watching and nursing on the river and rail, I claimant. God only knows what had become stopped at the first inn I found, that of an of the three others. Placing my arms on the | Englishman, on Illinois street, near the Union support I began a life-and-death struggle to Depot, who generously tendered the hospitaliescape from the falling wheel-house, which I | ties of his house to me and my companion. joyous shout that made the castle walls ring gled me and came near sweeping my compan- drowning had so impaired my memory that I | the prophecy of Hosea was fulfilled by the ion off. There seemed to be

ACRES OF STRUGGLING HUMANITY on the waters, some on debris of the wreck, with whom I had been familiar. I had forsome on the dead carcasses of horses, some hold- gotten schoolmates,-the Edwardses, with whom ing to swimming live horses, some on boxes, I had formerly boarded. I could not recall bales of hay, drift logs, etc. Soon we parted my quondam mates of Wabash College, Harvey company with the wreck and the crowd and | Bates and many others. Many old acquaintdrifted out into the darkness almost alone. A boat-the Gen. Boynton-passed near, canoe Counties I knew to be in the city, but whistled and hove to, but finding her efforts at failed to recall one, save Lerenzo Billingsly, rescue futile, she steamed away and gave the | whom I found through the aid of Mr. Hume,

above. Having floated nearly five miles we in months, memory was fully restored. For that I correctly thought was on the overflowed | and sensation that one experiences on rough Arkansas shore. I crawled upon a large float- water. My lungs have never recovered from ing tree. Chilled and benumbed, I could not the injury, and, therefore, on being mustered sit up. I had three large doses of quinine in out, in May, 1866, I was compelled to make my my pocket, took them all at once, and by vig- home in the "Sunny South." I cannot survive orous rubbing soon was able to stand and walk. | the rigors of my dear old Hoosier State. An Meantime my companion was helpless, and could not get onto my drift. I held the mattress | when I am asleep, to this day causes a nervous to the drift, and with a keen switch I struck | shock from which I do not recover in a month. the man-who, by the way, was dressed in but one garment, and that a very brief one-and striking first one place, then another, he beg- band chartered a boat and ran up and down the ging pitcously all the while and rubbing where | sloughs and channels about Memphis in the I struck-I hope he has forgiven me that whip- vain hope of recovering the body; that of ping-I soon had him up, and together we pulled one young woman and two men out of | Hazelrig, of the station of same name, and of a the water, who soon chilled to death in spite of | Captain of the 10th Ind. Cav. from Columbus,

all we could do for them. Shivering with cold, sifently we paced back and forth on that floating cypress. Minutes seemed hours, as we kept our lonely vigil over the lifeless form of that beautiful girl and of the two brave men who had passed the perils of field and prison only to die in this way just when all danger seemed past. There was no sound to break the oppressive silence save the plashing of the cruel waters and the gurgling moan of a poor fellow who had clasped

HIS BROKEN, SCALDED ARMS over a scantling and drifted, with his month just above the water, and lodged near us, dying. An occasional feeble cry of distress near by on the river side, was answered by voices up the bank. Oh, would morning never dawn on

At last the sun, as if reluctant to light the scene of horror, slowly disclosed to my view the poor wretch clinging in unconsciousness to the floating scantling, who immediately expired when taken from the water. There were also to be seen some half dozen soldiers on the roof of a cabin above us, and here and there a chilled. Write to E. A. Armstrong, Detroit, Mich., for by a defunct Government. Meantime a few half-frozen soldier clinging to the branches has G.A.R. or S. of V. Price List. Sent free. I had been exchanged, camp was broken, and all of a tree or perched on a bit of floating drift;

SUNDAY MEDITATION. man some 40 yards from me on the river side, clinging to a pole or upright snag, worn smooth Practical Duties Taught by a Study of the Inter-

by the waters. When first I made him out his national Sunday-school Lesson Appointed for feet were above the water, and he was climbing July 10. St. Matt., 2:18-28. with all the strength he had to reach a projecting snag to rest thereon; but failing, he One reading these notes should first carefully study the paragraph from the Holy Scriptures as indicated above.] stopped, then slipped gradually, inch by inch, down the pole until his feet were beneath the

he failed to get his waist out of the flood.

Only a very few minutes and he will make

his last futile effort and the lifeless body will

land. I hail him and send him in haste to the

ALMOST LIFELESS BODY

from that pole and bears it to a place of security

on the log-cabin roof, where with vigorous rub-

and there goes that batteau, taking the imperiled

to places of safety.

bing the boys soon "bring him round." Here

And now the Jenny Lind-a little steamer

from Memphis-comes, and "Johnny" puts his

passengers on board, taking them from cabin-

roof, drits and trees; myself the last one in

A LITTLE PRATTLING CHILD,

come food for fishes.

some negroes on President's Island, having

could not recollect one name among

MORE THAN A THOUSAND

ances from Jefferson, Montgomery and Tippe-

FLOATED 12 MILES.

The son took the first boat for the Island,

be borne away on the muddy tide. Oh, how I

water. Again he tried to reach the rest above, SUBJECT: THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT OF THE falling short of the point before reached. So, INPANT JESTS periodically climbing and falling back, each time he sank lower and failed to climb as high The wise men having ascertained the place as before. At last he had to throw his head of abode of Jesus, set out for Bethlehem, six

back to keep his chin above water, and, climbing, miles south of Jerusalem. We would suppose they went by night, since they were guided by the star, which reappeared. Having worshiped the Babe and made their presents, they left the house. Herod had ordered them to return to Jerusalem and make report of their visit to the soldier in a batteau, from his camp not far in- Messiah. We do not learn they agreed with murderers. Herod to meet him again. Doubtless they, in their innocency, not knowing the wicked intentions of the King, would have gone back and told him the whole story had not God warned them of the danger to the Babe and directed them not to go to Jerusalem. It was evident such a slight would anger the jealous, cruel Herod. With murder in his heart, he would bring vengeance upon Bethlehem. In such case the infant Christ would be in peril. Hence God warned Joseph, bidding him at once remove the mother and Child into Egypt. Egypt was a very fit place for refuge. It was independent of Herod. It was not too far to

sight. At the boat Lieut. McCord, of Bellevue, O. our "Susan" of Castle Reed—pulls me on board, and in the joy of the meeting we for the moment forget the loss of many of our brave companions. If "Susan" still lives, I wonder number of Jews were settled in Egypt, who -our "Susan" of Castle Reed-pulls me on board, and in the joy of the meeting we for the of Bethlehem, Herod's rule extending only to it he ever laughs over my giving him my red flannel drawers, and of his promenade with me | might receive and help Joseph and Mary with through Memphis to the Quartermaster's, bare- | the Babe. It was to the south of Jerusalem. and hence their going would not necessitate their nearing the residence of Herod. All the Just after boarding the boat I saw a "dugroads toward Egypt were well traveled and out," paddled by a citizen, coming out of the offered convenient route. The distance from woods, and in the bottom there lay McLoyd. Bethlehem to Cairo is about 244 miles. Three I helped lift him on board and lay him on deck and gave him a tumbier of whisky. When I miles from Cairo the traveler is shown Old Cairo. There, in a Greek convent, you are left Memphis he was in hospital there, and I taken into a room in which it is said Mary and the infant Christ remained while in Egypt. At Heliopolis, six miles northeast from Cairo, are a grand old sycamore and a natural fountain, It is said Joseph, Mary and the Babe reposed under the one and were refreshed by the other. The tree is on ground formerly owned by the Isthmus of Suez Canal Co. It was to be cut down, but the Empress Eugenie purchased it and provided for it a guardian. Paintings, based on tradition and on Eastern

customs, generally represent the mother and Babe on an ass and Joseph afoot. Night was came hopeless and resigned to fate, but was chosen for the start from Bethlehem for the sake of secrecy, and night was also selected for travel on into Egypt so as to escape the great a fellow-passenger that I had often seen him heat of the day in that hot country. It was petting. When he was about to sink he saw a necessary to hasten from Bethlehem from the little hand above the water, and with that feelfact it was so near Jorusalem. Joseph probably ing that characterizes the noble and brave to set out on the very night of the command. assist the weak, he determined to save the Perhaps the Magi came, visited and departed, Joseph dreamed, and the three left for Egypt But what had become of my chivalrous all on the same night. Thus the wise men, coming and going at night, would not attract gray." Silently he had disappeared when his the attention of the Bethlehemites, so calling good work was done, with that modesty insepara- special notice to the Infant and his location. to Joseph that his family was quite obscure. Reaching Memphis, I met young Safford, of

each case. Hence he had communications direct from God. It is said these came as dreams. This statement does not, however, give any authority to the idle, disconnected, fantastic door in the water. A horse, leaping from the imaginings of a sleeper disturbed, ill, peevish, tired, dyspeptic. We understand by "dream," up unconscious opposite Memphis by the life-Heaven. boat from the Essex, and now restored he While the Holy Family were safe, a horrible

scene was transacted in Bethlehem. Herod was enraged because the Magi did not return. dred coffins on the wharf, hoping to have the Then he was frantic with jealousy, fearing the satisfaction of giving him a burial, that his Babe might yet become Raler, displacing his body should not be lodged on some bar to befamily from succession. He decided to have the Child slain at once. But he did not know Then together we visited the office of a mornwhich Babe was the one to be dreaded. He had ing paper, where I for the first time gave my gathered many particulars from the wise men. To insure the slaughter of the real victim, he ordered all male infants below two years of age Safford's companion, and he gave the young to be killed. We gain a hint here as to the probable age of the Infant Christ. We may one, and told us that Mr. Safford had been dissuppose he was one year old. Careful calculacovered and rescued in an unconscious state by tion has been made as to the probable number thus slain. Bethlehem was a town of about 2,000 population. It is likely very young babes were spared-say those below six months of age. The Greek Church canonized the slain where he found his father as had been told children at 14,000. Of course, such figures are him, and took him to Madison some days after. I, with a number of surviving officers, was absurd. We may suppose that about 20 were sent to quarters at a hospital. I was sent for killed. that afternoon by Mrs. Hartsock, of Illinois,

Rachel was a wife of Jacob. She died at Bethlehem in the year 2266 A. M. The Baby-Ionian Captivity took place 1,150 years aftername in the paper. Soon I joined her at the ward. Jeremiah, the Prophet, was then alive, and wrote of the Captivity. In his imaginative When I returned to the city the second day style, he represented the Captivity as such a terrible, deplorable circumstance that Rachel, they have left us. You must get transportathough buried 1,150 years before, shed tears at the thought her descendants were so disgraced, so miserable. Now the murder of the infants in Bethlehem took place 1,735 years after Rasuffering from cold, hunger, and the petty tyran- saw two Kentuckians meet, each lamenting cabin floor, and nursed them. At Cairo I placed chel was buried. St. Matthew imagined the event so shocking that Rachel again broke pitals for the night. I succeeded next day in forth into tears. If the sadness and disgrace getting cars, by which we arrived at Mattoon of the people of Judah, assembled at Rama, which was their place of rendezvous just before going to Babylon-if their sorrow and shame could so affect the buried Rachel, 12 way to feed the men. Citizens crowded around miles off, as to force tears from skeleton-sockets, to see the heroes of the great disaster, who, at use as a buoy, but everything available seemed my request, took the boys to their homes and how much would she groan at the horrors raging just above and about her grave at Bethlehem? We see how general in its application is Then came trouble about cars. If cars should

the prophecy of Jeremiah. It was not long after the departure of the Holy Family from Bethlehem that Herod died -probably not many mouths passed. The Infant Jesus was about one year old when he went to Egypt. He remained for probably about 12

From earliest times the slaving of the babes of Bethlehem has been commemorated on what is styled Holy Innocents' Day, viz, Dec. 28. After Herod's death the Angel again appeared to Joseph, directing his return to Palestine. "Out of Egypt have I called my son," (V. 15,) is quoted from Hos., 11:1. It does not, as there recorded, refer at all to the return of Christ from Egypt, but rather to the escape of the Israelites from bondage to Pharaoh. How, then, barely succeeded in doing, but its waves stran- The nervous shock, the scalding and half can we account for the statement in V. 15 that journey of the Infant Jesus back to Palestine? When Hosea wrote that verse he did not act as a prophet in respect to the deliverance of the Israelites from Egypt, but as a historian, for he lived long after the Exodus. If his language were prophetic, it must relate to an event future as to him. As it stands in his prophecy, it could never be fulfilled by an event which occurred in 2513 A. M., the date of the Exodus. There are different methods of explanation. 1. Israel was a type of Christ. Israel's Exodus

ness, which was now coming on, make good of the fellow's clothes, and they were unmission afterward I met old friends at almost every step, the Israelites) His son. (Ex., 4: 22, 23.) In was itself a sort of prophecy of the return of alarm at Memphis, and the gunboats and steamers there sent out lifeboats and yawls to pick up those floating by from seven miles and their names returned to me. Gradually, the strength of the return of the gunboats and a carpet merchant ou Washington street. Soon afterward I met old friends at almost every step, and their names returned to me. Gradually, the strength of the return of the gunboats and a carpet merchant ou Washington street. Soon afterward I met old friends at almost every step, and their names returned to me. Gradually, the strength of the return of the gunboats and a carpet merchant ou Washington street. Soon afterward I met old friends at almost every step, and their names returned to me. Gradually, the strength of the return of the gunboats and a carpet merchant ou Washington street. Soon afterward I met old friends at almost every step, and their names returned to me. Gradually, the strength of the return of the gunboats and the gunboats and a carpet merchant ou Washington street. Soon afterward I met old friends at almost every step, and their names returned to me. Gradually, the strength of the return of the gunboats and a carpet merchant ou Washington street. Soon afterward I met old friends at almost every step, and their names returned to me. Gradually, the strength of the return of the gunboats and the Isa., 49: 3. Christ is styled Israel. The type struck a small drift that seemed stationary, and weeks I all the while had the rolling motion It was prophecied of both that they should reand the antitype (Christ) were in Israel (Jacob). turn from Egypt. They both so left that land. In our lesson the antitype practically did what the type did in the Exodus, to wit, came out of Egypt. So, too, the type was called out of Egypt. Moses was sent to give the order, as, in our lesson, an Angel is commissioned to issue explosion, as the discharge of a siege gun, the direction. There is no difficulty in the language of Hosea when regarded simply as a historic declaration and applied to the Exodus. I remember some deaths peculiarly sad to me: But we do find trouble when we hold the verse that of a Chicago bride, whose bereaved husto be prophetic and apply it to the return of the Infant Christ to Palestine, 2. We may take the view that when St. Matthew was recounting the return from Egypt of Christ, he Capt. Coleman, of La Fayette, Ind.; of Capt. saw the parallelism between this and the Exodus. He thought the people might feel prejudiced against Christ because of his sojourn in Egypt. So he showed the Israelites were all once in similar condition to that of Christ. He thus thrust in Hosea's allusion to the ancestors of the Israelites as a euphemism palliative to the Jews. Then, the care of God over the Describes the condition of many people debilkated Israelites-his rescuing them from Egypt-was by the warm weather, by disease, or overwork. Hood's very similar to his Providence over the Infant Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to build up Jesus. In the return of Christ, God's mercy and strengthen the body, purify and quicken the was again manifested in a distinguishing mansluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite. If you ner. We see the idea, if we read the verse need a good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsapathus-that it might be again declared, "out of." etc. Everything is in a sense fulfilled when it "During the Summer I was feeling all run down, is applicable. Christ and his people are one, and thinking I needed something to tone up my sys-What occurs to them can be said to occur to tem, I took Hood's Sarasparilla and felt much better. Christ. The same words which aptly narrate I had also been troubled with dyspepsia, and Hood's

> erb to express any marvelous escape, and so be fulfilled in every release from danger. "Nevertheless" (V. 22) may be rendered, and "the land of Israel" was properly the northern part of Palestine. God directed Joseph what to do by reason of Archelans reigning. The Holy Family settled in Nazareth, Galilee. This city was not held in great repute. and much ridicale was heaped on Christ be-

the departure of the Israelites would describe

"Out of Egypt" might have become a prov-

Christ's leaving Egypt.

cause he hailed from it. (Is., 53: 2, 3: Jer., 23:5; Zec., 3:8; St. John, 1:46.)

Suggestions: 1. Be true to God, and he will guide you. (V. 13.) Opposition to him is Herod-like. The same evil nature that sought to slay Christ keeps you from Him. Angels aid the righteous.

2. Be willing to take long, trying journey (mission tours) to save Christ's cause. 3. Promptly obey God. Imitate Joseph. 4. Do not, as Christians, be surprised at trials

and persecutions; do not wonder you have ene-5. Rally for Christ. Be Josephs in his inter

est. Take his part. 6. It is duty to save life-to escape danger. 7. Parents should care for their children. Rescue offspring from all dangers and enemies. 8. Sorrow soon follows joy in this life, Magi come with presents, and then success

9. God reveals himself by degrees, but fre quently, and as we need.



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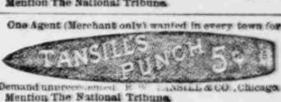
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